## 1. America

(My Country, 'Tis of Thee)

S.F. Smith Henry Carey (?)

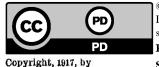


2. My native country, thee, Land of the noble free, Thy name I love: I love thy rocks and rills Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills Like that above.

3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song: Let mortal tongues awake; Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong. 4. Our fathers' God, to Thee, Author of liberty, To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With freedom's holy light; Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

5. We love thine inland seas, Thy groves and giant trees, Thy rolling plains; Thy rivers' mighty sweep, Thy mystic canyons deep, Thy mountains wild and steep,--All thy domains. 6. Thy silver Eastern strands, Thy Golden Gate that stands Fronting the West; Thy flowery Southland fair, Thy North's sweet, crystal air: O Land beyond compare, We love thee best!

Transcribed By Jennifer Lee



C. C. BIRCHARD & COMPANY

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**Source:** Dykema, Peter, Will Earhart, Osbourne McConathy, and Hollis Dann. *I Hear America Singing*; 55 Songs and Choruses for Community Singing. Boston,; C. C. Birchard & Company, 1917.